

SERIALS DIVISION

LIBRARY

FLEMING LIBRARY

SOUTHWESTERN BAPTIST SEMINARY

DO NOT
MARK FOR REMOVAL

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters



Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
1213 N. FRANKLIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

VOLUME XIV

NUMBER 3

March

1933

"Let none hear you idly saying
'There is nothing I can do,'
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth;
'Here am I; send me, send
me!'"

—Selected.

WHY THE TITLE
American-European Fellowship
FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

?

Fellowship

I John 1:3

Christian Oneness

John 17:21-23

Evangelization

Romans 10:13-15

Matt. 28:19

Come Thou with Us, and have Fellowship in Prayer and in Ministry
to Needy, Hungry Souls

**AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP FOR CHRISTIAN
ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION**

continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and
Christian Testimony to Jews

ROOM 421, 156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Cable Address: "Interbible" New York City

Philadelphia Office: 1213 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

All gifts will be promptly acknowledged and used as designated. Information and sample copies of the magazine cheerfully furnished, and the hearty co-operation and prayers of all Christian people earnestly solicited. Make Checks, Drafts and Money Orders payable to Col. E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer; in Canada to Mr. Wilson Fenton, 15 Toronto St., Toronto 2.

Officers and Staff

REV. ARNO C. GAEBELIN, D.D., President

ALWYN BALL, JR., Vice-President

PASTOR HERBERT HOOG, Vice-President

COL. E. N. SANCTUARY, Treasurer

MISS E. H. STEYER, Field Worker

REV. GEORGE W. HUNTER, Field Secretary

REV. J. B. EPP, Special Worker

MRS. GEORGE W. HUNTER, Field Worker

MISS MARGARET GRIFFITH, Field Worker

Membership of Board

ARNO C. GAEBELIN, D.D., New York; Alwyn Ball, Jr., New York; Pastor Herbert Hoog, Philadelphia; Col. E. N. Sanctuary, New York; Rev. George H. Dowkontt, M.D., New York; Rev. R. F. Bateman, Millburn, New Jersey; Robert McQuilkin, Columbia, S. C.; Rev. Gordon A. MacLennan, D.D., Pittsburgh; Rev. P. W. Philpott, D.D., Toronto; H. A. Ironside, Chicago; Sidney T. Smith, Winnipeg, Manitoba; Clarence E. Mason, New York; Pastor Orson R. Palmer, Philadelphia; Rev. George W. Hunter, Long Beach, Calif.; W. S. Willis, Philadelphia; Rev. J. B. Epp, Meno, Okla.; Rev. Robert J. Devine, Chicago; R. W. Ullmann, Chicago.

Canadian Council

H. E. Irwin, K. C., Chairman; Rev. J. N. Millar, Vice-Chairman; J. D. MacLulich, Secretary; Wilson Fenton, Treasurer; Mrs. S. H. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. White, Mr. and Mrs. Mullen, Mrs. Fenton, Mrs. MacLulich, Rev. Ballantyne, and Mrs. A. Rathbone, all of Toronto.

Chicago Council

Rev. Robert J. Devine, Chairman; R. W. Ullmann, Secretary-Treasurer; Rev. Charles Porter, C. C. Warner, Dr. T. M. Nelson, Rev. J. E. Congdon, E. G. Zorn, Rev. Wm. McCarrell, Rev. Joseph C. Smith, Rev. Wilbur N. Payne, Garrett Bos, Prof. E. N. Gathercoal, Rev. Harold A. Eaton.

Objects

1. To encourage Oneness of all true Believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the Gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in Times of Emergency.
4. To distribute the Scriptures and other Gospel Literature.
5. To encourage definite Evangelization among the millions in Europe yet without the Gospel.
6. To support Evangelists and Workers as the Lord makes it possible.

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

1213 North Franklin Street

Philadelphia, Penna.

VOL. XIV, No. 3

ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor*
HERBERT HOGG, *Managing Editor*

March, 1933

Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

CONTENTS



	PAGE
RABBI ISAAC LICHTENSTEIN By Henry Einspruch	2
ALONE	7
MISS DIMKOVA'S WORK IN BULGARIA	8
MANETZ REQUESTS PRAYER	10
AN OPEN LETTER By Alexander Dobrinin	12
HARD AT WORK By John Gordiuk	13
EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGNS Fred Stettler	14
ENCOURAGING WORD FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA By Charles Lukesh	16
CONFERENCE AT SIRET By R. W. Hill	17
CHRISTMAS IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA By John Kovalchuk	18
WORK IN HUNGARY By Eugene Nagy	20
WITH THE POMAKS By C. Marvakoff	21
CONVERSIONS BRING JOY By Ivan Moriakoff	21
NEWS FROM RUSSIA Translated by A. Dobrinin	23

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One dollar a year in advance. Canada and foreign, \$1.25. We request Canadian and Foreign subscribers to remit in U. S. Money Value.

Colonel E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, 1213 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia, Penna.

Entered as Second-class matter, May 5, 1928, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Penna., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Authorized August 20, 1930. Published monthly, except July and August. Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Canada and Foreign, \$1.25.

DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

Rabbi Isaac Lichtenstein

BY HENRY EINSPRUCH

It is refreshing and encouraging to those who are interested in Israel's evangelization to read of outstanding conversions. That of Rabbi Isaac Lichtenstein is one of such. May it stimulate prayer and effort in behalf of the many Jews scattered earthwide. Reprinted by permission, from "When Jews Face Christ," edited by Henry Einspruch. Price, \$1.25. The Mediator, 1503 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

HE WAS not yet twenty when he became a Rabbi, and after officiating for several years in different communities in northern Hungary, Isaac Lichtenstein finally settled as District-Rabbi in Tapio Szele, where he remained for nearly forty years, laboring ceaselessly and unselfishly for the good of his people.

Early in his ministry a Jewish teacher in the communal school of his district casually showed him a German Bible. Turning the leaves, his eyes fell on the name "Jesu Christi." He became furiously angry, and sharply reproved the teacher for having such a thing in his possession. Taking the book, he flung it across the room in his rage. It fell behind others on a shelf where, dusty and forgotten, it lay some thirty-odd years.

About that time a fierce wave of anti-Semitism broke out in Hungary, culminating in the now historic "Tisza Eszlar Affair." In that picturesque little Hungarian town, situated on the Theiss, twelve Jews and a Jewess were thrown into prison, accused of having killed a Christian girl in order to use her blood for ritual purposes—the most tragic part of the case being that a little Jewish boy, who had been kept some time from his parents by the police commissary, was prevailed on by threats and cruelties to appear as the chief witness against his own father (the synagogue sexton) and recite a concocted circumstantial tale of the supposed murder of the girl.

As in every other case in which this diabolical charge was ever brought against the Jews, the blood accusation in Tisza Eszlar was ultimately demonstrated to be false and baseless. It remains to the glory of true religion that a number of prominent Christian men, notably Dr. Franz Delitzsch, of the Leipzig University, rose to the occasion not only to defend the Jews, but also to tear the mask from all who by their acts scandalized Christ in the eyes of Jewry.

The mental state of Rabbi Lichtenstein at this time is best revealed in his *Judenspiegel* (The Jewish Mirror):

"Often have they oppressed me from my youth, may Israel say' (Psalm 129:1).

No long explanation is needed to show that in these few words the Psalmist sums up the bitter experiences and sorrows which we, at least of the older generation, have suffered from our youth up at the hands of the Christian population surrounding us.

"Mockery, scorn, blows, and all manner of humiliation, have been our portion even at the hands of Christian children. I remember still the stones which were thrown at us as we left the synagogue, and how, when bathing in the river, and powerless to prevent, we saw them cast our clothing, with laughter and insult, into the water.

"Once, with sorrow and weeping, I saw my father felled to the ground without the least hesitation by a nobleman, so-called, because he had not quickly enough made room for him on a narrow path. But these sad experiences are known well enough to need no dwelling on; and would to God that such persecution of the Jews by the Christians were altogether a thing of the forgotten past!

"As impressions of early life take deep hold, and as in my riper years I still had no cause to modify these impressions, it is no wonder that I came to think that Christ Himself was the plague and curse of the Jews—the origin and promoter of our sorrows and persecutions.

"In this conviction I grew to years of manhood, and still cherishing it I became old. I knew no difference between true and merely nominal Christianity; of the fountainhead of Christianity itself I knew nothing. Strangely enough, it was the horrible Tisza Eszlar blood accusation which first drew me to read the New Testament. This trial brought from their lurking-places all our enemies, and once again, as in olden times, the cry re-echoed, 'Death to the Jew!' The frenzy was excessive, and among the ringleaders were many who used the name of Christ and His doctrine as a cloak to cover their abominable doings.

"These wicked practices of men wearing the name of Christ only to further their evil designs, aroused the indignation of some true Christians, who, with pen on fire and warning voices, denounced the lying rage of the anti-Semites. In articles written by the latter in defence of the Jews, I often met with passages where Christ was spoken of as He who brings joy to man, the Prince of Peace, and the Redeemer; and His Gospel was extolled as a message of love and life to all people. I was surprised and scarcely trusted my eyes when I espied in a hidden corner the Bible which some thirty years before I had in vexation taken from a Jewish teacher, and I began to turn over its leaves and read. How can I express the impression which I then received?

"Not the half had been told me of the greatness, power, and glory of this Book, formerly a sealed book to me. All seemed so new, and yet it did me good, like the sight of an old friend who has laid aside his dusty, travel-worn garments, and appears in festive attire like a bridegroom in wedding robes or a bride adorned with her jewels."

For two or three years Rabbi Lichtenstein kept these convictions locked in his own breast. He began, however, in his synagogue to preach strange and new doctrines which both interested and astonished his hearers. At last he could contain himself no longer. Preaching one Saturday from Christ's parable of the whited sepulchre, he openly avowed that his subject was taken from the New Testament and spoke of Jesus as the true Messiah, the Redeemer of Israel. Ultimately he embodied his

ideas in three publications appearing in rapid succession, which created a tremendous sensation among the Jews, not only in Hungary, but throughout the continent of Europe. And no wonder, for here was an old and respected Rabbi, still in office, calling upon his people in burning words to range themselves under the banner of the long-despised Jesus of Nazareth, and to hail Him as their true Messiah and King.

As was inevitable, no sooner did official Jewry realize the significance of Rabbi Lichtenstein's position and writings than a storm of persecution broke loose upon him. From the Jewish pulpit and in the press, anathemas were hurled at his head, and he who, but a few weeks before, was classed among their noblest leaders and teachers, was now described as a disgrace and reproach to his nation—all because he dared pronounce the hated name of Christ.

The calumny was spread that he had sold himself to the missionaries. Some even asserted that he had never written the pamphlets himself, but had only been bribed to affix his name to them. He was cited to appear before the assembled Rabbinate in Budapest. On entering the hall he was greeted with the cry, "Retract! Retract!"

"Gentlemen," said the Rabbi, "I shall most willingly retract if you convince me I am wrong."

Chief Rabbi Kohn proposed a compromise. Rabbi Lichtenstein might believe whatever he liked in his heart, if he would only refrain from preaching Christ. As to those dreadful pamphlets which he had already written, the mischief could be undone by a very simple process. The Synod of Rabbis would draw up a document to the effect that the Rabbi wrote what he did in a fit of temporary insanity and all that would be required of him would be to add his name to this statement. Rabbi Lichtenstein answered calmly but indignantly that this was a strange proposal to make to him, seeing that he had only just come to his right mind. Then they demanded that he should resign his position and be formally baptized, but he replied that he had no intention of joining any church. He had found in the New Testament the *true Judaism*, and would remain as before with his congregation, and preach it in the synagogue.

He did so, and this in spite of the many persecutions and reproaches which were heaped upon him. From his official place as District Rabbi, he continued to teach and to preach from the New Testament. This was a touching testimony to the strong attachment of his own community, which alone had the power to make request for his dismissal, Judaism being a State religion in Hungary. As a matter of fact, much pressure was brought to bear upon them and some members of the congregation and the relatives of his wife were completely ruined by the loss of trade; but still they clung to him.

By this time Rabbi Lichtenstein and his writings had become widely known, and different church and missionary organizations sought his services. The Papacy, too, soon learned of the existence and significance of the man, and a special emissary from the Pope visited Tapio Szele with tempting offers if the Rabbi would but enter the service of Rome. But to all he had but one reply: "I will remain among my own nation. I love Christ, I believe in the New Testament; but I am not drawn to join Christendom. Just as the prophet Jeremiah, after the destruction of Jerusalem, in spite of the generous offers of Nebuchadnezzar and the captain of his host, chose rather to remain and lament among the ruins of the holy city, and with the despised

remnant of his brethren, so will I remain among my own brethren, as a watchman from within, to warn them and to plead with them to behold in Jesus the true glory of Israel." At last, however, after losing his all in the endeavor to save some of the members of his congregation from ruin, and with his health much impaired by the many trials and sorrows which fell to his lot in consequence of his bold stand for the truth, he voluntarily resigned his office as District Rabbi.

He settled in Budapest, where he found ample scope for his talents, but the opposition to him was relentless. He was shadowed and even physically attacked on the street. His barber was bribed with fifty kronen to disfigure his beautiful beard. His landlord kept a close watch on every one who visited him, and reported to the rabbinical authorities. But as a stream, stemmed in its course, forces for itself new channels, so he was continually interviewed and drawn into discussion by Jews from every walk of life. "Wisdom cries without and causes her voice to be heard in the street," he wrote to his friend, David Baron. "Doctors, professors, and officials, as also educated ladies, come to my house. Many families of position also visit us who condemn the harsh conduct of the Rabbinate here in relation to me. Many foreigners also visit me. I have often very grave, important discussions with Talmudists and Rabbis from a long distance, who wish to bring me to a compromise; and it is worthy of note that many who had formerly no knowledge of the New Testament and stared blankly and incredulously at me when I quoted its sublime doctrines, have afterwards begged to possess one."

For over twenty years it was given to Rabbi Lichtenstein to witness in many parts of the Continent to the truth as he saw it in Christ. At last the storms of controversy, of misunderstanding and antagonism, began to tell on him. His spirit, however, remained undaunted. About this time he wrote: "Dear Jewish brethren, I have been young, and now am old. I have attained the age of eighty years, which the Psalmist speaks of as the utmost period of human life on earth. When others of my age are reaping with joy the fruit of their labors, I am alone, almost forsaken, because I have lifted up my voice in warning: 'O Israel, turn to the Lord thy God, for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity. Take these words, and turn thee to the Lord thy God.' 'Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, and ye perish from the way.'"

"I, an honored Rabbi for the space of forty years, am now, in my old age, treated by my friends as one possessed by an evil spirit, and by my enemies as an outcast. I am become a butt of mockers, who point the finger at me. But while I live I will stand on my watchtower, though I may stand there all alone. I will listen to the words of God, and look for the time when He will return to Zion in mercy, and Israel shall fill the world with his joyous cry: 'Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!'"

Quite unexpectedly he was taken ill, and lingered only a short while. As he realized that his end was approaching, in the presence of his wife and the nurse, he said:

"Give my warmest thanks and greetings to my brethren and friends. Good-night, my children; good-night, my enemies, you can injure me no more. We have one God and one Father of all who are called children in heaven and on earth, and one Christ who gave up His life on the cursed tree for the salvation of men. Into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

The day was dismal. It was eight o'clock in the morning of Friday, October 16th, 1909, that the hoary Rabbi entered into the presence of his Lord.

How different was his beautiful spirit of love and forgiveness from the bitter spirit of his enemies! On the day after his burial there appeared the following editorial in the *Allgemeine Jüdische Zeitung*, the organ of the Jewish Orthodox party in Budapest, and it is here reproduced to show the relentless hatred and persecution which a Jewish Christian, whatever his position and however blameless his life, has to endure from his own people for taking upon himself the despised Name of Jesus of Nazareth—yes, even in so highly civilized and advanced a city as Budapest, where the Jews themselves enjoy the fullest rights and liberties.

A literal translation of the Yiddish edition reads as follows:

"DEATH OF A MISSIONARY

"Yesterday the former Reform Rabbi of Tapio Szele, I. Lichtenstein—may his name be blotted out!—was buried here. While still Rabbi, he was in the service of the soul-entrapping mission. From the Jewish pulpit he proclaimed the foundation doctrines of Christianity, and wrote a pamphlet in which he invited the Jews to recognize the Founder of the Christian religion. Not until the scandal had lasted a long time, did the Reform Rabbinate of Budapest succeed in inducing the representatives of the community of Tapio Szele, composed for the most part of relatives or friends of Lichtenstein, to demand his dismissal, in order that he should withdraw from the Rabbinate.

"Since that time the old apostate has lived in Budapest on money supplied him by English missionary societies, because he lent his name to missionary purposes. He was not, however, formally baptized, and thus this 'deceiver and misleader' was buried in the cemetery of the Reform Synagogue of Budapest. 'The name of the wicked shall rot.' "

Of course, the paragraph contains many falsehoods and slanders, and is another attempt, if possible, to discredit his testimony in the eyes of Jewry, yet in its way it bears witness to the unique character of the man, who, in his official capacity, and authoritatively, "from the Jewish pulpit, proclaimed the foundation doctrines of Christianity."

(Continued on page 24)

TRAVEL SUGGESTION

WE HEARTILY recommend to our readers and friends, who desire to visit the West or Northwest, to travel from New York over the LACKAWANNA System with the NICKEL PLATE SYSTEM CONNECTION. They run several fast trains to and from Chicago. The equipment and service are excellent, nor is there any extra fare to be paid. The trains arrive in Chicago in the La Salle Street Station, the same Station where the N. Y. Central trains arrive. We have found this way most comfortable.

ALONE

"And He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile; for there were many coming and going, and they had no leisure."—Mark 6: 31.

This, this is rest, Lord Jesus,
Alone with Thyself to be,
The desert is a gladsome place,
With Thy blest company.
Oh! sweet to hear Thy tender voice
Bidding me—"Come apart."
Such rest for throbbing aching mind—
Quiet for weary heart.

Yes, this is rest, Lord Jesus,
Alone with Thee to be,
And when I sigh for fellowship,
To find it all in Thee.
Thy saints on earth—how dear they are—
Their love is passing sweet,
But I would leave them all to sit
Alone at Thy dear feet.

Such precious rest, Lord Jesus,
Alone with Thee to be;
Thy secret words of love to hear,
Thy look of love to see.
To feel my hand held fast by Thine—
To know Thee always near;
A happy child alone with Thee;
My heart can nothing fear.

This, this is rest, Lord Jesus,
Alone with Thee to be;
The desert is a happy spot
With Thy blest company.
Amid the throng I might forget
That I am all Thine own;
I bless Thee for the "desert place,"
With Thee, my Lord, alone.

—Author Unknown.

Miss Dimkova's Work in Bulgaria

HUMAN tongue nor pen can ever describe the wonderful joy that has been not only mine, but all those who have been connected with me in the work for our Lord in Bulgaria. We have experienced the joy of seeing lost men find the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, which causes all sacrifices to pall into insignificance. Therefore, let us first give our thanks and praise unto Him who has most wonderfully dealt with us.

I shall try to briefly sketch some facts and events which have taken place in three different lines of my work.

Not far away from Sofia is the village of Kresnoselo. It is a lovely place in the foot of the Vitosha mountain, and here I started, three years ago, a prayer meeting for women. Little by little the prayer meeting has grown, until it has become an integral and vital part of the life of the women who come to it.

This year the meetings have been held in different Protestant and Greek Orthodox homes. We were gladly received everywhere. The beneficial spiritual influence of these meetings is very encouraging and palpable. Quite a number of different religions were represented—Greek Orthodox, Jewish, Armenian, and Protestant—among whom we have had many young girls and even children. The women almost always expressed their gratitude for the gospel messages, and for the fine spirit of the meetings.

Not long ago a lady said to me: "Miss Dimkova, I thank you for these blessed meetings. It seems to me that I cannot live without them." Another woman, who is very poor and has a large family, said to me: "I am ready to put everything else aside, even to the point of losing my job, but never will I miss any of these meetings. Here I get spiritual strength and light to go on in my hard life's way." Although the women are very poor, we have taken an offering which has been used in helping several needy families.

On New Year's Day, our society gave a large dinner to 70 poor, ragged children, who were brought from three different villages in the vicinity of Sofia, and from all parts of our big city. The dinner was given in one of the city's public school

dining rooms. It was a pleasing and happy sight to see these Christian women, with rare Christ-like willingness, sacrifice not only their precious time, rest, and New Year's dinner with their loved ones, but give themselves entirely in service to these little ones.

Some of the women were faithfully at their post as cooks as early as six o'clock, and a little later, served as a committee for bringing the children to the dinner and taking them back to their homes. They all gave their best service, and in an actual, lovely way, manifested their deep love for Christ. The Christian atmosphere and program at the dinner was very instructive, and the children were made unusually happy. Each one received a package containing material for clothing, which was given by our Church Missionary Society. Some of the children sat around tables to partake of a repast like this for the first time in their lives, for they were peasant boys whose home life is very primitive. We may thank God for this opportunity to serve these poor, sweet little ones, who suffer the most in this world-wide depression. "I was hungry and ye gave me food."

One of the hardest, but most needed work, is the work among the young people in the church. The present moment, with its terrible conflicts and disappointments in all walks of life, with its cold, materialistic, and ungodly view of life, with its rank, immoral literature which is widely spread and sold at the lowest price, has perplexed the mind and soul of the young people. Their sensitive and naturally critical minds are deeply moved by the social, moral, political, and even religious injustices which are furiously reigning throughout the world. This black background makes the task among the young people exceedingly hard. But thank God, that our weak, but whole-hearted efforts have been, to some extent, successful, and the work pushed forward. Their interest has grown, and their love toward God and Christ has awakened. During the last three months of 1932, 14 new members were added to the group. Almost all new members are Greek Orthodox boys. We regularly have our religious meetings and scientific talks. Please pray for this work and

for its leaders. These young people need your earnest prayers.

This year, as president of the Young People's Society, I decided to try to organize all the children between the ages of 8 and 14, in the church, into a children's Christian Association, which is a department of the Young People's Society. I think that the children should be acquainted with the high ideals of the Christian Association. They should feel that they are an indivisible part of it, and should love it and have their own precious memories of this society, which is a benefit both to them and to the church.

I invited the children to come to a meeting, and talked to them about the society. Thirty children expressed their desire to become members. They elected a 12-year-old boy, the son of one of our missionaries, as their president. From that moment on, I should have liked you to see how their interest and love has grown. It is a real and blessed work. They are encouraged in the Christian life. Dear friends, pray for this work among the little ones, who are the hope and future of the church. Let us love the children as Jesus loved them and hear his hearty, emphatic command: "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

My last point is about the work which is highly valued by all those who have heard about it, or have had a chance to come into real contact with it. It is a work which reaches beyond the Protestant boundaries and penetrates into the very Greek Orthodox communities of our city, and it has proven worthy of all praise and encouragement. This year we have 100 scholars. There are many more, but they are merely listeners. It will be interesting to know that many of our students come from quite distant places. They get up early in the morning in order to be at Sunday School at 8.30. Most of these children are very poor, and I have not seen them wear anything else but the clothing which we gave them at different Christmas seasons. Nevertheless they are a very sweet, loving, intelligent, and promising young generation.

Every Christmas the children of the Sunday School give their traditional program. This year, however, it would not have been given, were it not for a few devoted Christians, who gave generously for the children. One of these was the American plenipotentiary minister. I prayed in my heart



MISS PAULINE DIMKOVA

when I went to visit him. He greeted me cordially and proceeded to ask me different questions. Being a man with a great Christian heart, he grasped at once my difficult situation and not only gave, but encouraged me to go on in the wonderful work for the Master in Bulgaria. It made me unusually happy when the ambassador expressed his desire to be present at our Christmas program. He, with his lovely wife, went to our slums and distributed to hundreds of people, food, clothes, fuel, toys, candies, and Christmas trees. The Bulgarians think of him as their good friend, who undoubtedly is a true and worthy representative of his great nation beyond the ocean. Expressing our thanks to him, we also thank the American nation for all her kindness and noble deeds done in the name of Christ to Bulgaria.

The program was given in a hall where a large audience had come. The poems, songs, and the pageant were the strongest possible sermon for the blessed Lord, even the birth of our Saviour. The people were deeply moved. Every child received a Christmas bag, 63 children received clothing, and the rest received fountain pens.

(Continued on page 24)

Manetz Requests Prayer

I RECEIVED remittance, and I thank the Lord for supplying my every need. Praise God for His unfailing grace.

We had a warm winter up till Christmas, but since, it has been terribly cold weather. We trust there will be some change after the first of February. However, we praise God for the cold weather, because it gives us an opportunity to preach the Gospel. We go through swamps and short cuts to places, which otherwise would be inaccessible.

We had two Christmas seasons here in Poland, the Roman Catholic and the Russian; thus we have had many blessed opportunities to tell the people of the love of God and the meaning of Christmas. Most of the people here know Christ as a babe in a manger, the son of Mary and Joseph, but they are ignorant of His deity and eternal Godhead. We believe that the Holy Spirit has opened the eyes of faith to many people these Christmas seasons. Please pray that God may bless the seeds which have been sown that they may fall on good ground and bring forth much fruit to the glory of God.

Please continue to pray for a revival. There is evidence of God's grace working in the hearts of people. Ever since I have come here, there were many villages in which it was impossible to enter with the gospel; but now, we praise God that these very villages are welcoming the Word of God and inviting us to come over to them and preach the Gospel.

The Russian people have many holidays; in fact, there is a holiday for some saint almost every day, but they celebrate only the most important ones. One of the greatest holidays after Christmas is the 19th of January, the baptism of Jesus. They go to church at four o'clock in the morning and bring home with them bottles filled with holy water, of which everyone in the family drinks a little and becomes wholly sanctified. Such gross superstition and darkness!

By the grace of God, I have preached on the text found in Matthew 3:13-17 about baptism, with the aid of Dr. A. C. Gaebelein's "Annotated Bible." The eyes of many were opened to their folly, and they saw the truth concerning the baptism of Christ.

I attended a week's Bible courses and lectures

which were held in Brest, by Professor Martcinovsky. It was a week of blessing and Christian fellowship. He showed pictures of the Holy Land and gave us first-hand knowledge of the latest excavation and discovery of very interesting and important facts which bear upon the Bible. I thank God for the opportunity I have had to attend these wonderful lectures and to gain much geological knowledge which supports facts in the Bible.

The Lord willing, I shall soon go to Warsaw again for the renewal of my visa, which will expire on March 7th. I do not recall telling you about how graciously God answered prayer the last time I was in Warsaw. Previous to that time, the clerk in the passport bureau, who receives the applications, told me that it was doubtful whether I could obtain another extension; but when I went the last time, she took my application and never said a word about her previous statement and made out my visa immediately. She manifested a very kind spirit towards me. Praise God, I knew in my heart that He had undertaken in my behalf in this matter. How great is our God, and greatly to be praised. He rules the kingdoms of the earth and the hearts of men, and doeth whatsoever He will. Please pray that God's will may be known again in this matter on March 7th. My American passport will expire on June 20th, and about that time I shall apply for extension. Please pray that God's will may be known in this matter also. I thank God for every prayer which ascended to His throne of grace in my behalf and the Lord's work here.

At the Bible conference I met many brethren from different parts of Poland, and they talked about revival. The first brother I met said: "Is there a revival in your village?" There is an awakening in different parts of the country and the people are seemingly more receptive to the Word of God, and there is less opposition, in general. However, Satan does not sleep on the job. There are those who always bitterly oppose the Gospel of Christ. But we believe that God is preparing the hearts of the people for a great, heaven-sent revival. "Now I beseech you, brethren, by our Lord Jesus Christ, and by the love of the Spirit, that you strive together with me in your prayers to God for me" and for the

mighty revival in the body of Christ.

I would request prayer for the following:

For the salvation of my three brothers.

For the salvation of my nephew's wife and mother.

For the demon-possessed man, and for the salvation of his wife and children.

For the communist in our village who is an instrument in the hands of Satan, and who is doing much harm to the Lord's work. His name is Matphey.

For the Christian who is inclined towards communism.

For the renewal of my Polish visa, and for the extension of my passport.

For a mighty revival in the body of Christ.

SOWING THE SEED

By ISAAC W. SOFER

I WANT to let you know that the thirteenth of the past month the Lord added to our family a son. His name is Samuel. Praise God! The mother and the child are well.

I was glad to read in your letter of December 16th that you share our joy of His blessings to us here in His work. I notice that you are not able, in the present hard financial conditions in your country and in the Fellowship, to help very much with funds for Jewish Scriptures and portions of it. We are praying with you for these needs and for other needs. We will trust Him till the end, and wait for all things that are needed here and everywhere to bring in the souls, till He come. Can we faint in His promises? Never, never by His grace. If we have our delight in our Lord, He shall give us the desires of our hearts (Ps. 37: 4).

I am going on with my work that the Lord has given me. Am knocking at the doors of the homes of my Jewish people in the city of Warsaw. Though it is not always easy to do such a work, I rejoice to thank Him that I can do this work in Him Who strengtheneth me (Phil. 4: 13).

Recently I entered a Jewish home. There was one little room. The host of the house was a tailor. One workman was helping the master in his work. Two beds, one table, and one sewing machine were all together in the one little room which was also used for a kitchen. When I went into the house, I proposed that the host buy a New Testament from me, or grant him a portion of it. He answered

me in a polite way, "I am not interested in such things, but you can sit down." At first I did not want to remain there. I said to the host, "If you have no interest in this thing that I propose to you, then I have nothing about which to speak to you." But it pleased the Lord, and our conversation began. The host was an educated man and was inclined to be radical. We spoke about radical ideas, that are pretending to save the world, about false and true Christianity, and about spiritual problems, to which no human mind can give the right answer. I recognized that the Spirit had done something in the heart of that man. When I wanted to say good-bye, the host asked me, "Please let me have a Gospel." I gave a Gospel to him, and I left with joy in my heart that the Lord granted me to see a token of the fruit of my witness for Him.

Our evangelistic meetings are going on in a good spirit. We are sure that our messages and testimonies are not in vain. The last Saturdays we had about sixty visitors and some times more.

It is necessary to keep open the Ogradowa hall two or three afternoons in the week. Miss Rhode also needs it for her children's classes during the week. We need about five dollars monthly for it.

We will wait on our gracious Father, Who promises to give all things with His Son, to supply our needs for His work here.

WORD FROM MOSHERENOK

PEACE be unto you, dear brethren of the American European Fellowship. I am so thankful to you for the regular help you are generously sending me through Brother Dobrinin. I inform you that I again traveled to the very border of Russia in the Petchersky district, and there I visited five villages. Wherever I preached the Gospel the people were very attentive. Some people repented and were converted to the Lord. People from other villages asked me to come to them as often as I could. They were hungry to hear the Word of God. Now it is an opportune time to preach to the peasants, because they are free from field work.

I praise my Lord that He separated me for preaching and that through your help I can devote all my time to God's work. All my efforts are put into my work under the leadership of the Holy Spirit. Heartly greetings to everyone.

An Open Letter

BELOVED FRIENDS OF THE AMERICAN EUROPEAN
FELLOWSHIP:

Some time ago, the brethren of the Fellowship handed me a sum for poor Russians. That fund was divided between several Russians in very great need in Russia itself, and in some Baltic countries. I will give an excerpt from a letter from one of the grateful recipients, E. T.: "I have received your generous gift for which I asked nobody, except my Lord. How can I thank my Lord and you! With the money, which you sent me in the autumn and now, I bought very necessary fuel. It is especially needed now because of the severe frost."

After sending some help from the Fellowship to a friend in Petersburg, I received the following word: "We send you warm greetings. For your money, we received from the soviets' store flour, butter of different kinds, and rice. We left a small portion of your remittance at the store to use for future purchases which we will choose very carefully. Our life is now concentrated around food. We greatly appreciate your help, and the future is in the hands of the Lord. Please write us a few lines about the matter of food in America. Our thanks for your help is inexpressible."

Information has been received that the banished evangelical presbyter, whose spiritual letter was printed in the January issue of *THE HARVEST FIELD*, is now free, after three years of exile. He went with the greatest joy to the center of Russia from the Archangel district.

A friend of ours, A., wrote to Vernost from Palestine. "We Jewish Christians are being persecuted by the local Jews. We are deprived of the possibility of getting a job, and it is especially hard now to get employment, because many new Jewish immigrants are arriving from Poland, since the Jews there have been receiving severe torture. Unemployment in Palestine is increasing, but we trust in the Lord. He will not forsake us, and all our needs will be supplied."

With the Lord's help, I started my lectures successfully in the large churches, and in small Christian groups among spiritual believers. Once I was invited by the principal of a high school, and several hundred senior students were gathered for my lecture in the auditorium. In the school my

few words, my pictures, and Russian music were met by the American youth with great applause. People in the churches are very enthusiastic about the material on Russia which I present. I kept my audience about two hours, and the people were attentive all that time, and after the lecture, the warmest Christian welcome was given. Now I have an invitation from the Y. M. C. A. to deliver all of my lectures, and I am expecting the Lord's leading. People are sure that my lectures, which are constructed with graphic inscription on the screen, with many pictures and with fine musical renditions in a very unique way, win the keenest interest of the audience.

Although everything in the lectures themselves is successful, there is difficulty in getting engagements. Pastors of some churches, whom I approached, delay my timely lectures for the future. In one case, I have engagements for eight lectures in the autumn. Of course, it is a result of the depression. I could have opened a way to arrange these public lectures on a large scale through advertising in the newspapers, etc. Friends suggested this to me, but I do not feel that this is wise for me now. I prefer to give my lectures in churches in a quiet atmosphere, accompanied with prayers and spiritual surroundings. The problem is how to get the church people, who surely will not be disappointed.

May I ask your kindness, dear friends, to help me arrange my addresses in your churches, to different groups of Christians. Although there is a great need for the Lord's work amongst Russians, which I am doing in many countries, there is no question in my task about money. I am enthusiastic to deliver my exceptional material about Russia.

If you have any openings for my addresses in your circles, please inquire of the Fellowship, or myself, and receive a booklet which describes fully the contents of the lectures and their arrangement. This generous assistance will be for the benefit of Russians.

In the last issue, we placed about 300 excerpts from the letters of the readers of *Vernost*, and they express the finest appreciation of the spiritual value of the magazine. Now letters come in all along eagerly urging us to continue this Russian paper. I have absolutely no funds for its continuation.



ALEXANDER DOBRININ

Paid subscriptions dropped to the last degree, but by faith, we decided to start this seventh year of the magazine, and I ask you to keep up these efforts of ours with your brotherly prayers.

I am very faithfully yours in Christ,

ALEXANDER DOBRININ.

HARD AT WORK

By JOHN GORDIUK

I GREET all dear friends of the American-European Fellowship in the Name of our dear Lord and Saviour. I thank all the children of God who have shown interest in the spreading of the Gospel among the people, who think they have the light, but who are in darkness. Praise the Lord! He is continually calling the people out of darkness into the eternal light. He keeps and blesses us, the weak vessels, that we may testify about His infinite love and mercy to these perishing people. He helps us to walk every day in His light and to claim His power for victory over the enemy.

We thank our Heavenly Father that he helped us to conduct Gospel meetings in the home of our brother, who lives in a village about 8 kilometers from our Gospel Hall. Our brother built a new house, making one very large room, especially for the meetings. Every Sunday night we have Gospel meetings there, and the Lord has blessed us in having the hall filled with people for most of the meetings.

We had good results from the six-weeks' course

of music. Now, the Lord willing, we are preparing for a two-weeks' Bible Course here. We invited as teachers Brother Gitlin and two other brethren. The Bible Course will continue from February 18 to March 5. We are praying and looking for the Lord's blessing.

Yesterday I returned from a journey, which I had taken with another brother, on which we visited some churches. On our way we stopped at the town of Luck, where we met Brother Gitlin and had blessed fellowship with him and other brethren. He is a teacher of the month's Bible courses. A severe frost accompanied us on that journey (about 32°). We covered about 160 kilometers on that journey. In one village we held the funeral service of a brother who had gone to be with the Lord. That was the first funeral of a believer in that village. Although the weather was very cold, the people gathered in large numbers. Many of them were enemies of the Gospel, and the majority of them had never heard it, so we had a good opportunity to preach to them about eternal salvation and life in Christ Jesus. The people listened very attentively. On the same day we had a Gospel meeting in a neighboring village and the room was filled to overflowing. We pray that the Lord will bless the seed of His Word, which we sow in weakness, that it will grow in the hearts of people who are thirsty for living water.

The story of how Peter's "Not so, Lord," was changed into "I'll go, Lord," is applicable to us all because humility comes not naturally to any of us. An Indian evangelist refused for a long time to go to his own people to preach. He was refined, college bred, and sensitive, and shrank from going among the poor, degraded Choctaws. He said, "I am willing to go to China, India, Africa, anywhere except to those dirty blanket Indians." By a long and serious illness, God spoke to him as surely as He spoke to Peter; and when the mission was ready to send him, he was ready to go. At last he was willing, but it is far better to be willing at first. Whatever comes into your life of duty must be done by you, or you stop short. You cannot shy around it, plead inefficiency, or offer excuses. If God says, "Get down," get down; if He says, "Come up," go up. This is the sum and substance of progress.

—Selected.



MR. AND MRS. STETTLER AND FAMILY

Evangelistic Campaigns

By FRED STETTLER

MANY of our friends may wonder what has become of us. About three months have elapsed since we last found time to write. During that period of time, it was our privilege to hold about 90 public meetings. In October we accepted an invitation to go to Volhynia and Galicia. It was the first time that we spent a time exclusively among Ukrainians and Russians. We visited groups of believers in seven different towns and villages. Their utmost poverty, in more than one way, touched our hearts. Think of a people, of whom any number could be mentioned, in rural districts without salt for their food, without sugar for their tea, and in ever so many cases, where they have no bread to eat. Several members of one family wear the same pair of shoes alternately. This condition I found in a house that was looked upon as a palace. Yet the grace of God hath appeared to them and the change is not hard to see. Several English brethren are doing a work there that is a marvel and which deserves the highest commendation.

From Volhynia my journey proceeded to Galicia. I had been there once before. The Lord has used

the brother in that place. I held a week of evangelistic services where, before I came, people could not see the need of going to meetings more than once a week. Now they came daily through mud and mire. There are about 160 German villages in Galicia alone, where there has never been any real evangelistic effort put forth that is worth mentioning. Some of the church pastors are drunkards, and most of the people have no real conception of conversion or regeneration. The teachers, who are responsible for the religious instruction and the rural church services, spend their time at the card table and arrange dances for the young. We had prolonged talks with some of the teachers that were enraged over the evangelistic efforts, and found them to be blind leaders of the blind. One teacher comforted himself that he was teaching his flock the culture of Goethe instead of Jesus. While the meetings were being held, they arranged an all-night dance and drinking party. But it was of no use. The gospel that had been preached left too definite an impression upon the minds and hearts of the people, so that the rooms were filled in spite

of dance and drink. In spite of the suspicion against the "sectarians" and the critical attitude, some were soundly awakened, and there is a regular group of such that meet for prayer and Bible study.

I held a second evangelistic campaign in the north-western section of Poland. With the aid of a large chart, we held two meetings daily, and people flocked from distant places every day. It was in a village where there had been no regular meeting. Daily they came for two hours and went home for two hours. Now and then, I accepted an invitation and groped through miry fields and dangerous swamps to their dwellings. Toward the end of these meetings, invitations were given and a number of them gave themselves to Christ. Here and there we found people we dealt with in previous years, and we rejoiced to see them grow in grace and in the knowledge of Christ.

Before Christmas it was impossible to travel any more. We usually worked till midnight, and some days fifty and more packages left for all parts of Poland. The different Baptist churches of the city distributed nearly 900 copies of "Jesus is Coming" in Polish, besides thousands of tracts and Gospels. Thus our stock was completely exhausted. There are many requests for literature which we cannot supply. Who will refill our hands? Because of the lack of funds, publication has ceased, for the time being. Space does not permit us to write of the many requests and the notes of thanks that come to us daily, with few exceptions.

Christmas and New Year brought record attendances in our church buildings, and we did not fail to make known the gospel that saves. New Year's evening about 250 gathered for preaching and prayer service, and stayed through till about one A. M. At the close, each one was presented with a scripture verse for the ensuing year. Mine is as follows: "O Lord, I am oppressed; undertake for me" (Isa. 38:14). Daily I learn the importance, need, and meaning of that prayer.

Of late, good news reached us from Galicia. In a village that is Roman Catholic through and through, two Bibles, some gospel literature, and the testimony of a young man have wrought wonders. We send a magazine there every month. A faithful brother, who formerly tried to talk to these fanatics, had a hard time to get shelter there for a night. Now a number of the most intelligent men in the

village are saved, and their letter proves their advanced Bible knowledge in the school of the Holy Spirit. They request more Bibles and more literature. They stand their ground with the Bible, against the threats and excommunications of the priest. Others ask what it is all about, and are ready for a venture into faith. Pray for them! Lately the literature that has been sent to them has been stolen, or not delivered by the postoffice.

I BROKE MY TRYST WITH GOD

"At such an hour on such a day,
I had a tryst with God;
I was to put all things away
And keep that tryst with God;
But a friend of mine just happened in—
To go with him was sure no sin—
So I ran along a friend to win,
But I broke my tryst with God!"

My friends all know my word is good,
But I broke my tryst with God;
They know I'd keep my word if I could,
Yet I broke my tryst with God.
But somehow I felt, when that day was done,
And my spirit sank with the setting sun,
That I'd lost much more than I had won,
By breaking my tryst with God.

O, let us keep that meeting place,
The sacred tryst with God!
At such a time He shows His face—
O, holy tryst with God!
Never mind though friends and others call,
It's love impels our best, our all;
Let us come alone, before Him fall,
And keep our tryst with God."

—Selected.

"He placed me in a little cage,
Away from gardens fair;
But I must sing the sweetest songs
Because He placed me there.
Not beat my wings against the cage,
If it's my Maker's will,
But raise my voice to Heaven's gate
And—sing the louder still."

ENCOURAGING WORD FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA

By CHARLES LUKESH



MR. AND MRS. LUKESH

GREETINGS in the hope of Titus 2:13—
“Looking for that blessed hope and the
glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour
Jesus Christ.”

Trust you will pardon my long silence. The effects of a heavy cold and the extra work and opportunities before and over the holidays are the cause of this neglect, for which I am sorry. Nevertheless, we have not forgotten to pray for you and we know that you are keeping us steadily before the throne of grace.

A strong movement of the Holy Spirit is being felt, and also the enemy is showing increased activity in several ways. It is a challenge for persevering prayer that great victories may result. May many souls be saved, ere it be too late.

I am very happy to tell you that the Lord is working in many ways. Some souls are going on in the Lord, and others are stirred and convicted of their sins, but are not fully willing to confess. Pray especially for these. Also the attendance in the mission is growing, especially among the children. The record is higher than it has ever been. Knowing from experience how all new children are persecuted in the schools and forbidden to keep on coming to the mission, we long for the working of the Holy Spirit upon the parents, that they may free the children from the religious instruction and let them come to hear the Word and be saved.

Our experiences with the soldiers, who come for training to this city, are various. The diversions offered on every hand and the general working of Satan hinders many a one from entering the mission, though they are attracted by the singing and listen at the doors. Since we are located across the

street from the movies, many pleasure seekers listen to the music, venture inside, and are arrested by the Holy Spirit.

Among the soldier boys coming at present is a Gypsy boy, who is greatly interested, but not yet saved. Therefore, we are sorry that he, as well as most of those coming, will be leaving the city this week, as their time of military service is ended for the present.

The case of soldier Dobosh, a Karpatho Russian, is very interesting. Some time in the spring he was constrained to walk into the mission, but took sick soon after, and, while in the military hospital, he wrote a card, asking to be visited. I went to see him and heard a part of his story, which later was augmented. His parents were believers, but he resisted all efforts to draw him to the Saviour. While others went to meetings, he went drinking, often for several days. Recently, preparatory to his dismissal from the military service, he received his civil clothing from home, and in his overcoat was a note from his mother, reminding him how he came home without that coat, jacket, and even shirt, after losing all in a drunken brawl. In the summer, just before leaving home for the military service, there was a funeral of a believer, and he was aligned with a gang opposing the interring of the body in the cemetery, against his parents, who were among the believers. With deep regret he recalls those days and expresses his sorrow that others do not take the way to God seriously. He just lately mentioned that of those coming to this city for the military service, he was the gladdest of all, rejoicing to get away from the religious influence. Now he does not like to leave this city,

because the Mission has become so dear to him. When he first came to Znojmo, the first thing he was concerned about was where the so-called "blue cellars" were, where wine is cheaper by the quart, and soon he was at home with boon companions, who have become his enemies since he turned to the Lord. The Lord has created in him a new desire. He is faithful in inviting others, and it was he who brought in the Gypsy boy mentioned above. The latter was quite bashful at first, for Gypsies are often looked down upon like the colored people in some parts of the States. He was quite pleased over the New Year's watch night services, and with several others, stayed to the end, even partaking in the closing season of prayer, praying alone audibly.

Though we regret to lose another convert, by the leaving of soldier Dobosh for private life, still we rejoice that the seed will be carried farther, and pray that it may bear much fruit. His home is within a mile of the city where Brother A. Wright is located since January. It may interest you that this young man has a brother living in Pennsylvania.

At present we are in the grip of a hard winter, which, however, does not diminish the attendance at the meetings. Because of the snow, we cannot venture out with the bicycles. Thus far we have not missed a single Saturday in giving out tracts to the market visitors. If one could move about more, it would be more tolerable in the cold, but in order not to miss anyone at the crossroads, it is necessary to keep at one point, thus getting chilled through in this weather. It is no wonder, then, that we are suffering from colds. Only the realization of the danger of souls running headlong to perdition makes us keep it up. The early coming of the Lord is also our encouragement—that soon the work will be done. But what of those that have not heard?

We are praying the Lord to bless and supply all your needs in these hard times. Above all we pray that we, you there and we here, may be faithful in whatever the Lord permits to come our way. Surely some things are very hard, but let us look up, for our redemption draweth nigh.

CONFERENCE AT SIRET

By RICHARD W. HILL

JANUARY 6th, 7th, and 8th were eventful days for the Siret congregation. On the 5th, in the

evening, wagons commenced to arrive from various villages, loaded down with men and women belonging to different congregations, all coming to Siret for our winter district conference. Some came over 100 miles and had been on the way a night and a day, so as to be sure to arrive in time.

What a sight it was to see all these happy faces gathered together for fellowship and to hear the blessed Word. Young and old from different nationalities, Roumanians, Ruthenians, Russians, Germans, Poles, Hungarians and Jews. What an international gathering, but all worshipping one Lord and rejoicing in one salvation!

Representatives of 44 congregations brought greetings from beloved brothers and sisters, who could not be present, and what a joy it was to feel the unity of the Spirit, and hear the various messages directed by that Spirit. It was indeed a time of feasting on His Word and rejoicing in the knowledge that we are all members of one Body, with one Head, our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

The choir did nobly, and the visitors enjoyed the singing immensely. What all the Lord has done here in these past years! We pause and marvel, when we look at these people, and think what they were a few months or years ago, and what a change has taken place in their lives. How the enemy does fight, but what an "Overcomer" we have on our side! To Him be all the praise and glory!

The dear local sisters prepared dinner and supper for the guests, some 250, and they surely had a bountiful repast. Each year the conferences have a larger attendance, and we often wonder what we will be able to do in the future, for our meeting hall was packed to suffocation this time. But we have to leave all that in the Lord's hands. There is no hall in this town to be had that is larger than ours, so we will simply have to pray and wait for the Lord to show us what to do.

The brethren have requested me to send greetings to all the saints across the water, and asked me also to thank them for their interest in spreading the Gospel in this most needy land. The Lord has richly blessed in the past, but we are believing He has still greater blessings in store for all who are faithful. We have never had a conference here where the working of the Spirit was so markedly felt by all who attended. We praise Him for all.

Christmas in Czechoslovakia

By JOHN KOVALCHUK

IN THE last letter I told you how we spent one Christmas holiday, according to the Roman Catholic calendar, and now I wish to tell you how we spent another one according to the Greek Orthodox calendar, which is two weeks later and is the one which is kept here by most Carpatho-Russians. These holiday seasons last about two weeks each, and they offer a very good opportunity for meetings in different places.

Before these holidays, I gave away to the children in several places many portions of Scripture, good spiritual poetry, Christmas stories, etc., to learn by heart for Christmas. Mrs. Kovalchuk was busy teaching the children and grown folks the Christmas hymns. These people are especially fond of Gospel songs. When the holiday came, we were ready to have Christmas programs in several main centers of our work. The grown people, and especially the children, were anxiously awaiting these meetings.

On the first day of the holiday we went to the large town of Bushtino, where there are two large churches. One is the Greek Catholic, and the other is the Greek Orthodox. These churches know nothing of salvation in Christ Jesus. They are also great enemies one to another. We have a group of believers here, and the meetings are held regularly every week. The brethren hold the meetings themselves when we are absent. One of these brethren finished a Greek Orthodox theological school a few years ago, before his conversion. He was ready to become a priest, but his soul was not satisfied with all the dead rituals of Greek Orthodoxy, and he had seen, even among the priests, insincerity, hypocrisy, and a lack of knowledge of the truth. He became acquainted with some of our believers and read some Gospel literature, and, as a result of this, he gave himself to Christ and joined the group here in this town. Many times the Greek Orthodox priests tried to get him back, promising him a good position as a priest, but nothing and nobody could pluck him out of the heavenly Father's hand. He holds meetings when we are absent, and helps much in the Lord's work in this town. A good number of people attend these meetings regularly.

On Christmas day the believers came to this town from different towns and villages around, in order to rejoice together on this occasion. We had a fine meeting in the morning. At night we had a small Christmas tree for the children, and the Christmas program, the main part of which was given to the children. They sang, recited stories and poetry and quoted portions of Scripture, etc. They all were very happy that night. We selected the largest house for that evening, and yet there was not enough room for all who came to this service. That night was a great blessing to many.

The next day, early in the morning, we left for another large town, Neresnice, where also a special meeting and Christmas program for the children were arranged. We have there a good Russian, an intelligent Christian lady, who is very devoted to the Lord and His work here and helps us much. Here we also had a blessed meeting and a Christmas program. During the night service a brother came over in a wagon from the town of Shiroky Luh, about fifteen miles away, and waited for us to take us there, for a meeting and Christmas program were arranged there too. The frost was hard and we had a difficult time to get there. When we got to a brother's home, we found it to be very damp and wet, with a floor of clay. In the morning we saw the piles of sand on the floor, and holes made by rats during the night. My wife could hardly find her stockings, which she thought were removed by the rats at night.

We spent two days here, holding meetings, which were very well attended and blessed. They begged us to come back as soon as possible. On the third day we left to go back to Neresnice, and from there to Tacona, our home. We had a little rest and then started for another tour into a different direction, where the people were waiting for our coming. Another tour was also richly blessed of God. We had especially blessed meetings for two days in the big town of Grushovo. There is a large group of believers, who have passed through hard trials. They once were Seventh Day Adventists and tried their best to keep the law of Moses, but found out that they could not do that and were



MR. KOVALCHUK AND FAMILY

greatly disappointed. Then some teachers of so-called Millennialism came to them, telling them to leave the law and be free, because now is the time of the Millennium, etc. They did it. Then again the Russellites came over, teaching them their doctrines, and spreading their books in a great quantity. But none of these teachings could satisfy their hearts' hunger and longing. When they heard of our coming here, they asked me to come to them and help them. I visited them a few times, and we had meetings. They asked me to come more often. The Lord blessed us very richly the last time. Besides regular meetings, we also had a special meeting for the members of this church only. I told them frankly of my views of the sinful condition of man, of salvation in Christ and other fundamental doctrines, according to the teaching of the Word of God, etc., suggesting to them that if they wished me, I would be glad to help them as much as I could, and if they did not want us, then we would leave them immediately, wishing them a real blessing. They all began to beg us, some with tears in their eyes, not to leave them, but to come to them as often as we could and help them as much as we could. They said they were being deceived by different teachers, and that none of them had showed any love to them but threatening and requirements, which they could not bear.

There are also many children here, whom we have learned to love and they love us. They love to come to Sunday School and to sing the Gospel hymns and study the Word of God. I wish to repeat those words of our Lord so often when I see the needs here. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest."

WITNESSING TO JEWS

Cernauti, January 28, 1933.

DEAR BROTHER:

This month I seemed to have the assurance of the Lord's blessing, as I went forward with the work. He, Whose servant I am, opened doors in front of me into every circle of Jews and Gentiles. I am even allowed into official buildings and given access to the Authorities. I use my opportunities to distribute tracts, as well as single Gospels and sometimes New Testaments. A considerable number of single Gospels have been put into my hands as a result of a request of Mr. Hill to the Scripture Gift Mission. The Lord is giving me much opportunity of testifying to His salvation in Christ. The Lord be praised, there are many who, like Nicodemus, are very glad to inquire into the Word of Salvation.

It is true that self-righteous souls and those who oppose the Word are not lacking. They even come with complete knowledge of the Talmud in order to bring contradiction, but the Lord equipped me earlier in life with knowledge of this literature, so that I am not at a loss to give answers and to show those who make reference to the Talmud, that the ordinances of man contained in that word contain many contradictions amongst themselves.

A Talmudist of this nature called upon me last week; I invited him indoors, and we sat from 8 to 11 P. M. in the evening, during which period he asked question after question. I was, however, able to give decisive answers on every point, so that finally he had nothing more to say, and then I turned to him and addressed him in the following words:—"And now let us kneel down together before the King of the Jews, the Lord Jesus Christ, and ask Him to give us a clear mind and true faith." Without saying a word, he knelt down, and we were able to engage in earnest prayer. This man is a high official, as well as being a well learned Jew.

On the 6th of this month I visited Siret, staying with Mr. Hill. A conference of 40 different believing bodies took place during my stay, and there in Siret I also had the joy of testifying to my Saviour to Jews and Gentiles. Please pray for me and for the work. I should value prayers too for all others of God's children, so that the blessing of God may descend yet more upon the work.

ISRAEL SCHNAPP.

MONTHLY DAY OF PRAYER IN GERMANTOWN

"FOR since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside Thee, what he hath prepared (could work) for him that waiteth for him. Thou meetest him that rejoiceth and worketh righteousness" (Isa. 64: 4, 5). "Yet thou didst meet Him, who was rejoicing, and working righteousness."

As the result of our Day of Prayer in Germantown, many know that God works marvels for them that wait upon Him. We have had our fifth monthly day of prayer, waiting upon the Lord, for what He can do. Our eyes have seen and our ears have heard the things which are altogether new and miraculous. God has done what no person could have done.

Last month at least sixteen churches were represented in our Day of Prayer, and over two hundred were present. What many Christians think impossible today in the cold worldly churches, we experienced. The Spirit of God melted cold and indifferent hearts, bringing to a confession of sin.

Dr. Walter Erdman, who has served many years as a missionary in Korea, gave the wonderful message on the Body of Christ, which the Spirit used in our hearts. He presented the following list of very searching questions. They are being used most effectively in Korea to bring Christians to self-judgment and self-confession.

1. Is there anything between God and me?
2. Do I really know that Christ dwells in me? If not, why do I not?
3. Was there anything in my activities in the past day which was not honoring to God?
4. What would Jesus have done in my place under the circumstances?
5. In the face of a difficult situation, where I would incur shame by speaking the truth, did I speak sincerely and without falsehood?
6. Do my family see Christ in my disposition and conduct?
7. Have I been honest? (In particular, have I been honest in the use of any money in my care?)
8. Do I covet another man's land?
9. Who is my neighbor?
10. In my conduct have I shown that I love my neighbor as myself?

On February 15th, though the day was bad and

the attendance not so large, the Lord honored the messages and blessed in an unusual way. Addison Raws of Keswick, brought us a practical message on prayer—the place of the brief prayer, the waiting prayer, the prayer which is unceasing, the prayer of thanksgiving—all of which bring definite answers. May God everywhere give His children a vision of what prayer does when the members of the Body of Christ forgetting their little differences, unite for earnest intercession.

As a result we know of at least six or seven prayer groups which have been formed. A weekly Bible Class, of at least fifty, the fruit of prayer, meets in the Y. M. C. A. We believe it will grow rapidly. One pastor has decided to conduct house to house visitation for the salvation of souls in the locality of his church, using some volunteers from the group and Seminary students to accompany them.

The secret of God's blessing is simply that God's will and mind was sought in prayer each step of the way.

MONTHLY DAY OF PRAYER IN CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

WE HAD only a small group last month on our Day of Prayer held in the Y. M. C. A. We hope to make it more widely known for the next time. We had a good day and God is answering prayer.

We sang the little chorus you taught us:—

We pray Thee, Lord, We pray Thee, Lord, We pray
in Jesus Name
That Satan now and all his hosts be bound in Jesus
Name!
We praise Thee, Lord, We praise Thee, Lord, We
praise in Jesus Name
That Satan now and all his hosts, be bound in
Jesus Name.

WORK IN HUNGARY

DEAR BROTHER HOGG AND CHRISTIAN FRIENDS:

It is true that you have not heard from me for some time. I trust, however, that you will not think for a moment that I have forgotten you, because I have you always in my heart.

As you will remember, dear friends, in my former letters I asked for some financial help from you toward the publication of my religious topic, which I regard as of very vital importance just at this time

of world-wide distress. Thus far I received no response whatsoever from you. I regret this most because you deprived yourselves of the privilege of having a share in this work for our adorable Master. Notwithstanding, my booklet has been published and gradually I am paying off the bill, as I am able, at my own expense. I am aware of the depression, dear friends, but it is still time to help pay off the bill if you care to do so. Nine hundred and sixty copies of my booklet I mailed to leading men here in Hungary; to superintendents and bishops of all the Protestant denominations, to bishops and archbishops of the Catholic church; to members of parliament; to professors, clergymen of all denominations, etc. In response, many appreciative letters have come to hand, and, as time permits from other mission work, I am answering them. I will gladly answer any question if you write me, address: Zrinyi u 71/a, H. M. Vasarhely, Hungary. The work among the children is most promising. Among a large group of young men and women in connection with gospel work I distribute Scripture verses, and as soon as the cold weather is past the work is to be resumed on the Market square. During the coming summer, I plan to make a missionary tour on Jugo-slav and Roumanian territory among the very large proportion of Hungarian population which has been most unjustly torn away, after the war, from the mother country, Hungary, which fact is continually threatening the peace of Europe. I am to take a large quantity of printed tracts and hope to do effective evangelistic work while there.

Please continue to remember me and my work in prayer, especially asking the Lord's blessing upon my publication referred to, and of which I sent a copy to THE HARVEST FIELD. The title of it is: "The Agonizing World of Men! Where is the Remedy?"

With Christian greetings to you all,

Faithfully yours in Christ,

January 28, 1933

EUGENE NAGY.

WITH THE POMAKS

By C. MARVAKOFF

"Jehovah-Jireh"—Hitherto hath the Lord helped.

It has been one year and a half since I have been here, in the service of the living God, to give out His Word. Has anything been accomplished? Such a question is rather hard to answer, especially for a child of God. We do not see and use judgment as our Lord, and yet we take notice of changes.

The joyful reception I am given among the Pomaks is a real sign of the power found in the Word of God. The interest in the Word of God is another sign of the working Holy Spirit, who brings life to dead bones.

I am very thankful to the Lord for His wonderful leading in the work among the Pomaks in these eighteen short months. I also wish to thank all the brothers and sisters of the Association in America for their interest in supporting the work. The future belongeth to the Lord. He has given us another year to live and work for His honour and glory. I have presented my heart and life anew to my Lord and Saviour, with the desire to be more obedient to Him than ever.

Concerning the practical work of the past one and a half years, I may say we can hold meetings, and we can lead the friends we have won further on into God's plan of salvation. People must choose for themselves. No preacher can save souls, for that is the work of God and the Holy Spirit. I am just an instrument in God's hand.

I am thankful for all that God is sending me. Hearty greeting to all, and may God's richest blessing rest upon you in this New Year.

CONVERSIONS BRING JOY

By IVAN MORIAKOFF

LAST Christmas I had a few meetings, and even these were held in a private way in the homes of our friends. It was because crowds of our population were drunk, celebrating holy days. The Lord blessed our meetings. During the last meeting, more than ten conversions took place. My own sister, who resisted up until this time, now has been converted. My joy is endless.

I now have a new place for preaching, the village of Zagorie. Our first gospel meetings were crowded. Some of the people did not know the order of our services, and, during my sermon, they asked me many questions. We explained to them that they must ask us questions after the meetings, and so they quieted down. But soon a drunkard came in and my new friends themselves forced him to keep silence. At the end, I satisfied the questioners. Many expressed their appreciation.

Again I was called out to have a debate with an Orthodox priest. He insisted that their confession

is the best in the world, and he claimed to be the only true Christian shepherd. His final word was: "Only one thing I require from you, my people. Quit smoking and stop unclean habits, and then sectarians cannot accuse you." Then he invited the people to stand firmly for the Orthodox church, and not to listen to us. He suggested, too, "If you cannot answer the questions of sectarians, then don't allow them to come into your house, because they are wolves in sheep's clothing." Then he addressed the host of our house and said that he had a different opinion of him. I concluded that debate and said, "What your priest said about the necessity of a pure life is good, and I say to you that only Christ can give freedom from unclean habits. Only His truth can deliver from them."

A man, who made many disturbances in our meeting before, recently confessed his sins in our meeting, and in an open prayer mentioned all his awful sins.

NEED OF THE GOSPEL IN LATVIA

BY ARTHUR BLUHM

YOUR letters of December 29th and January 13th are before me and the remittance sent by postal money order I received today. My heart is filled with gratitude to see your kindness and tender care for me and my native land. Behind you I see standing our great Commander, the Lord Jesus Christ, giving the command, "Go and preach the Gospel." He Himself knows best how needy we are of the Gospel.

Not having enough means for amusement, young men and women are ready to commit suicide. Recently a young man, who had just finished high school, went to a first class saloon, and, after a splendid supper with strong drink, he asked for a piece of music, which was his favorite, and shot himself. Two others, young girls, agreed one with another to commit suicide, because they could not dress themselves like their friends, and because they could not afford to visit every dance hall. When the one Browning crashed, the girl gave a warning cry to her friend, "Don't shoot! It is too terrible to die." But the warning came too late; both died unsaved. Oh, how many so-called Christians will have the same experience as this girl, or like the rich man in Luke 16: 27, 28. He wanted to save his five brothers when it was too late.

Praise the Lord, there are some of the great crowd that are wise, because they are anxious about their soul's salvation. Our meeting places are packed full in the town, and the Lord is blessing in the country also. It was last week, on a working day, when a meeting was requested at 4 P. M. at the seashore. The house was crowded and our meeting lasted until 12 at night, with a short stop for a little lunch. The simple folks, most of them fishermen, were more hungry for the Word than for bread, and so the Lord blessed us richly. By His grace a number of them were saved and happy in Jesus.

On my visits to houses, I see an old friend sometimes. His wife, a respectable lady, whom I knew when she was a young girl, is always very much troubled to hear me talk about the Saviour. She repeated more than once that she, being an honored member of the Lutheran Church, does not need anything else to be saved. Yet the Lord Jesus said, "Ye must be born again" (John 3:7). He did not say that a good-natured man could enter the kingdom of heaven. Also He did not say that one who does not lie, swear, steal, or rob could enter, but He said very clearly and distinctly, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God" (John 3:3). Now the question is not whether you are good or bad, but do you know the Lord Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour? Do you know your sins are forgiven? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? "Why don't you talk to my husband about these things?" this lady said. It is most difficult for a self-righteous soul to see his need of the Saviour. Her husband is now reading the Bible and this is a stumbling block to her. She does not understand why he rejects the worldly literature and prefers the Word of God. Please pray for this fine couple and their children, that they be rescued from this present evil world.

"THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD is most inspiring. It always creates prayer for the work and for the givers. What joy to give until it hurts!"

"Those who know heaven to be their home can look upon all things now as a stepping-stone helping them on up there."

NEWS FROM RUSSIA

Translated by MR. DOBRININ

A MAN, who formerly held a very important position, and who was imprisoned for a considerable length of time in Solevetsky monastery, a northern place of cruel banishment, gave Mr. Dobrinin a description of the situation in that awful place, some of which we will quote. The old monks of that ancient monastery asked the Bolshevistic G. P. U. to give them one of the many churches on that island. This request was granted, and, in the church given to them, services are held on Saturday and Sunday, but the rest of the banished people are not allowed to attend services. In the constitution of the soviets there is no prohibition against taking part in the services of the church, but here banished people are ordered to appear every time for permission to go to church. Of course such permission is not given. If any one attends these services, he is arrested for fourteen days, and then, on his personal record is marked, "Was subjected to religious opium."

At one time the banished were permitted to attend services, and the religious enthusiasm of those people was impossible to depict. It was a time of special exultation. The unhappy inhabitants of that island prayed more eagerly than I have ever seen before. Sincerity and faith culminated at that moment. Very often people became hysterical and shouted loudly. Once I heard a church anthem, "Praise the Name of the Lord," and a woman hysterically shouted, "O God, why should we praise Thee?" Her story is pitiful. Her husband was shot and she was banished for ten years. Five children were left at home without anyone to care for them.

After such moments of soul-stirring experience, after spiritual fellowship with the Lord, these unhappy people had hours of humble submissiveness, comfort, and even physical relief. Even the hearts of cruel criminals were softened after the services. During the service, at the entrance of the church, an agent of the G. P. U. stood on guard. When standing inside the church, he did not remove his hat.

In a certain church of that monastery, an image of

Christ was shot through by bullets of the agents of the G. P. U. This had been used as a target. On the icons imagined to portray women saints, many indecent inscriptions were written. One's blood runs cold at the sight of such blasphemy.

Banished women suffer terribly. There is absolutely no defence for them. They are utterly helpless under the power of the beasts who are called agents of the G. P. U. (agents of the secret Bolshevistic police).

In the Bolshevistic press, Yaroslavsky, a furious leader of the godless, states that about 20 per cent of all the churches in Russia are closed. Churches were closed chiefly in industrial centers. In Moscow there are 87 left where services are held. In the whole country tens of thousands of places of worship are still used. Last year 46,000 churches, including those of sectarians, were still active in Russia.

A WORD FROM CHRISTIANS IN RUSSIA

Translated from the German Magazine

"Dein Reich Komme"

HOW strengthening and consoling are a few words or lines, coming from a warm sympathetic heart. How one longs in these difficult times for words of comfort! We have this in the Holy Scriptures, yet the comfort of a friend is not amiss, especially in such times as these!

As one standing at the edge of aprecipice, desperately grasping for something to which to cling, lest he fall over, we appeal to you, dear brothers and sisters, to help us. The loving God will reward you, for our distress ever increases, and starvation is still with us. May God have mercy upon us, leading us out of our misery, and making us free men, for we are bound and are permitted to go nowhere. We are quite separated from our homestead, and receive no help. Our relatives are in the same case as we are. They are scattered throughout all of Russia. Oh, so many men must die! Is there no mercy for us? A Believer.

In our present distress, we turn to your address and beg for help. Our family consists of seven weak persons. We are exiled here. Since summer, we have been provided for quite insufficiently and

are now without bread. We are seeking to sell leftover vegetables—potatoes, yellow carrots, and the like. From a well-known preacher.

Because of the very difficult situation in which we find ourselves, we turn to you, though we are entire strangers. We have absolutely no way here of surviving. It is impossible to live here, and to go away is not permitted; there is nothing to buy. Our clothes, linens, cushions, and dishes, we have already exchanged for food, and are still hungry. We live now only on green cabbage leaves, which we ourselves dig out from under the snow, and carry very far. We both go to work; my husband works in a sawmill, I as a workman in a factory. Both of us are sick, suffering from hernia, developed in the Urals. Tired and hungry we come home to our two children who are awaiting us, eagerly. They are very thin and pale. How often we weep with the children, weary of it all, and then lay ourselves down on our hard beds. Yet with it all we must go again and again to work. There we will not be asked—"Are you satisfied or have you something to eat?" "No," only always "forward, forward." One seldom hears a good word. Only for our children do we desire to live. The poor little worms must suffer so early in life, and look like shadows.

Already, in the summer their little bodies had swollen for lack of food and now we have only cabbage leaves to eat. Our hunger is worse than sickness. Please do not turn from us. We ask you to help us if it is possible. Winter is here in full blast. In this cold we must work in our patched clothing in the open air. From our seething mass of people many die without being sick. They fall as they go, and yet are always on the go. The distress here cannot be described; if one has not seen it, one cannot imagine nor believe it.

RABBI ISAAC LICHTENSTEIN—(Continued from page 9)

The editor of the *Allgemeine Jüdische Zeitung* may be assured that, though "the name of the wicked" and of all liars and slanderers shall indeed be "blotted out" and "rot," that of Rabbi Isaac Lichtenstein shall be emblazoned high in the Walhalla of the heroes of the Spirit.

"Not a single shaft can hit,
Till the God of love sees fit."

FROM RELATIVES OF A WELL-KNOWN RUSSIAN LEADER

Translated from the Russian

IF IT were not for the help of our friends, we would have starved in Russia. We earn so little that it would be impossible to live on it. However, each time as our little store is depleted, a new supply comes. Nor do we keep it for ourselves. There are so many around us in dire need that we feel we cannot retain all for ourselves, even if we were to die, it would not be His Holy will. Of course, we cannot help any one much—only a little here and there.

How fortunate your children are—plenty to eat and to wear! They can study at their leisure. They are not hungry spiritually nor physically. My children look so pale as they go off to school, many times hungry. My husband was swollen for lack of food. Some of our folks take sugar cane, remove the inside, cook it, and eat it with a little salt. It is most difficult to walk fifteen miles on such diet, yet this must be done!

I myself was formerly a teacher. Now I must gather and cut wood. My oldest nephew preaches at night, visits the sick, and seeks the lost, but in the daytime he is a manual laborer.

The day before Christmas preachers were arrested and churches were closed in our village, but we have learned to celebrate the religious holidays in our hearts.

MISS DIMKOVA'S WORK

(Continued from page 9)

In conclusion, I wish to express my most hearty thanks to all the friends who financially, and above all, with prayer helped me to do this work for God's glory. Be sure that you are doing the best possible missionary work in this beautiful, but poverty-stricken land. God bless you all!

"We may wait till he explains,
Because we know that Jesus reigns."

Receipts for January, 1933

Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount
12431	\$1.00	12476	4.00	12521	1.00	12566	8.00
12432	1.00	12477	10.00	12522	4.00	12567	1.25
12433	1.00	12478	1.50	12523	5.00	12568	5.00
12434	5.00	12479	5.00	12524	15.00	12569	5.00
12435	1.00	12480	10.00	12525	75.00	12570	1.00
12436	2.50	12481	5.00	12526	5.15	12571	75.00
12437	6.00	12482	5.00	12527	60.00	12572	4.00
12438	.50	12483	10.00	12528	10.00	12573	10.00
12439	2.00	12484	1.00	12529	5.00	12574	1.00
12440	2.25	12485	2.00	12530	1.00	12575	1.00
12441	40.00	12486	5.00	12531	5.00	12576	6.00
12442	1.00	12487	6.00	12532	3.00	12577	1.00
12443	1.00	12488	3.00	12533	50.00	12578	36.12
12444	1.00	12489	15.00	12534	2.00	12579	19.60
12445	1.00	12490	5.00	12535	25.15	12580	5.50
12446	25.00	12491	10.00	12536	2.00	12581	1.25
12447	5.00	12492	5.00	12537	1.25	12582	1.00
12448	10.00	12493	5.00	12538	5.00	12583	2.25
12449	11.00	12494	10.00	12539	5.50	12584	50.00
12450	10.00	12495	14.00	12540	5.00	12585	10.00
12451	50.00	12496	5.00	12541	2.00	12586	2.00
12452	45.00	12497	20.00	12542	1.00	12587	5.00
12453	1.00	12498	20.00	12543	225.00	12588	1.00
12454	5.00	12499	10.00	12544	1.00	12589	1.00
12455	.85	12500	9.08	12545	1.00	12590	1.50
12456	5.00	12501	1.00	12546	20.00	12591	35.00
12457	20.00	12502	1.00	12547	5.00	12592	1.20
12458	1.00	12503	11.00	12548	2.00	12593	1.00
12459	100.00	12504	1.00	12549	10.00	12594	1.00
12460	5.00	12505	1.00	12550	25.00	12595	1.00
12461	10.00	12506	17.00	12551	1.75	12596	6.00
12462	5.00	12507	10.00	12552	5.00	12597	2.00
12463	1.00	12508	1.00	12553	1.00	12598	52.50
12464	1.00	12509	1.81	12554	2.00	12599	16.00
12465	1.00	12510	1.00	12555	1.00	12600	5.00
12466	1.00	12511	31.96	12556	25.00	12601	10.00
12467	7.50	12512	100.00	12557	11.00	12602	5.00
12468	29.00	12513	5.00	12558	1.00	12603	5.00
12469	21.61	12514	1.00	12559	1.00	12604	15.00
12470	70.00	12515	50.00	12560	2.00		
12471	5.00	12516	2.00	12561	5.00		
12472	2.00	12517	25.00	12562	1.00		
12473	11.00	12518	40.00	12563	25.00		
12474	5.00	12519	10.00	12564	1.00		
12475	26.16	12520	3.00	12565	1.00		

Of this amount \$83.05
is for THE EUROPEAN
HARVEST FIELD.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the American European Fellowship, Inc., a Corporation formed under the Laws of the State of New Jersey, and located at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y., the sum of and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.

In New York and some other States a will, to be legal, must have two witnesses. Checks may be made payable to E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, American European Fellowship for either Gentile or Jewish Missions.

HAS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRED?

If a Subscription Blank is enclosed, your subscription has expired.

Kindly renew promptly, to assure us you appreciate the magazine.

A New Subscription for a friend and a list of friends to whom we may send sample copies will be appreciated.

The magazine will sell itself if you will show it to your friends.